

THE FREE PRESS.

HARRY FREEZE, Publisher.

KANSAS CITY, - - KANSAS.

KANSAS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Ottawa is considering the advisability of building a market house.

Kansas broom corn crop is promising well while the crop of Illinois will be only half of an average yield.

All the Sunday schools of Coffey county unite for a picnic rally at the fair grounds at Burlington on September 6.

In the last two years and a half Butler county has paid off mortgages aggregating a million and a half of dollars.

The 250 box cars now building at the Santa Fe shops in Topeka, are for the Santa Fe & San Joaquin Valley railway.

The state superintendent of public instruction in Kansas recently had to be taught how to carry his new baby without dropping it.

Osborne farmer: Tom McBride owned the John Cronk farm exactly three months to a day, and cleared about \$500 on his investment.

Miss Minnie Bender, the young lady selected for carnival queen at Newton, is the daughter of John Bender, a Santa Fe conductor, now running on the fast mail.

The court house at Marysville, being different from most others in the state, is usually on the visiting list for county commissioners of counties about to build new court houses.

Grant Hornaday, president of the State Board of Charities, recently unloaded 16 car loads of sheep at Fort Scott, which had been brought from western Colorado and Utah. He will feed them on one of his farms near Fort Scott.

At a G. A. R. picnic at Ottawa, A. C. Hanson, Company K, Twentieth Kansas, appeared on the ground, having just arrived from Manila. He was carried to the platform, where he was nearly smothered by greetings. He carries a Mauser bullet in his left arm.

A big force of laborers are preparing the Union Pacific track for ballast. The ballast to be used is a burnt gumbo, the action of water upon which makes it as compact as asphalt. The ballast will do away with the dust and add greatly to the comfort of the traveling public.

Wichita Eagle: The amount of mortgages released during August was nearly twice the amount of mortgages filed. The record kept by H. M. DuBois, abstractor, shows that the amount of mortgages filed was \$42,083, while the amount of mortgage releases was \$82,586.61.

Governor Stanley has named Miss Lillian Dyer, of Concordia, as the recipient of the scholarship in the School of Industrial Art and Mechanical Design for Women, of New York City. This school gave a scholarship to Kansas, and asked Governor Stanley to make the selection. There were about forty applicants for the scholarship.

Judge Hook, of the federal court at Fort Scott, has issued an order reversing the ruling of C. E. Cory, referee in bankruptcy, in the Angell Matthews case and, exonerating Mr. Matthews of the charge of perjury, as preferred by the referee in his report to the court. The recommendation of the referee that Mr. Matthews be not discharged was overruled, and he was granted a final discharge in bankruptcy.

George W. Adams, of Osborne county, farms two thousand acres of land. He harvested 500 acres of wheat this summer.

The Hutchinson, Oklahoma & Gulf railroad is known as the "hog" road, while the initials of the Denver, Oklahoma & Gulf railroad add "dog" to the territorial nomenclature.

The city attorney of Wellington was instructed by the council to begin, September 1, prosecutions of men indebted to the city for occupation tax, at the rate of five per day.

The Twelfth Kansas infantry will hold its annual reunion at Paola. Out of the original 1,300 members of the regiment but 400 remain.

In boring for water the Lawrence Vitrified Brick and Tile company struck a 26-inch vein of coal. The vein is one of the thickest in that part of the state, and was struck at a depth of fifty-eight feet. If the strike proves to have a general area it will be worked for the coal needed to operate the new brick plant, and possibly for market use.

Leavenworth citizens and farmers are much dissatisfied with the shutting off of the sale of coal at the prison, and a determined effort will be made to have the law passed last winter repealed.

Downs Times: Perhaps the largest load of wheat ever hauled into town by one small team was brought in by Jim Richardson. It consisted of three wagons coupled together, the combined weight of which was 13,180 pounds, making 143 bushels, and was delivered at the Davis elevator.

A rural free mail delivery route will be established in September in Lawrence, the special agent of the department for that purpose having been in the city and notified the local authorities that he would return at that time to put the route in operation.

A State campmeeting of Seventh Day Adventists opens at Wichita's big park Sept. 7. For nearly a week prior to that date preparations were going on and campers arriving; a large city of tents were in place including dining hall and grocery stores.

SISTER MOIRA.

The Frolic was a cargo boat, but she carried passengers when she could get them. It was suggested that she had been christened the Frolic in bitter irony; she certainly never justified the name, not even when she rolled her very best; it was a portentous, pounding roll that put deck cargo in deadly peril.

When the Frolic dropped down the Mersey one late spring afternoon she had three passengers on board, all men. Each had probably chosen to sail in the Frolic because the fares were low—that, at any rate, was John Cregan's reason, which he made no scruple to disclose. "I'm not rich," he said, "and that's a fact. I've a little money, but I'll maybe want that at the other side." He was an inexperienced traveler, but had the Irishman's faculty for making the best of strange surroundings. In two days he was perfectly at home.

They were three days out when a fourth passenger unexpectedly appeared on deck. He was a black retriever dog, glossy-coated, well-fed, perfectly at his ease, and inclined to be polite to every one on board. He went onto the bridge to see Capt. Hammond, who swore more than the occasion demanded. He called the crew aft and asked them who brought the dog aboard.

A chorus of "I didn't, sir," swept the deck.

Capt. Hammond walked up to the three passengers, who were playing a game of poker on deck.

"Gentlemen," he said, "there's a dog aboard this ship. I reckon he's got a master. Does he belong to any of you?"

"He looks like a dog of mine," said Cregan.

"Did you bring him on board, sir?"

"He came with me."

"You should have let me know, Mr. Cregan."

"Sorry, captain. I didn't know you liked dogs."

"I don't like 'em on my ship. Some people'd throw him overboard, Mr. Cregan."

"Ah, would they? There'd be the devil and all to pay if they did. A lot depends on that dog, Capt. Hammond. I'll stand for his keep and lodging; that's fair. Punch, shake hands with the captain." Punch shook hands all around and Capt. Hammond was appeased.

The dog naturally became the most popular personage on the ship. Most



"BACK, DOG!" HE CALLED.

of his time he devoted to Cregan, the rest was punctiliously divided between the officers and men.

At Rio de Janeiro John Cregan disembarked with Punch and his few belongings. No one on board had succeeded in discovering his business, not even the captain, who had done his best to draw him in.

When Cregan landed he put up at the most moderate hotel he could find and looked about him for a family named Doyle. He found families called Doyle in every conceivable condition of life, but from all of them he turned away unsatisfied. Wherever Cregan went Punch went, too; he was as alert as a fox.

"Come, Punch; we'll take a turn," said Cregan one cool evening.

The main thoroughfares were crowded; lighted saloons, not too choice, shone upon the street, the people of Rio were making merry in characteristic fashion. Cregan turned into darker and narrower ways, pondering deeply on the strange fancies that brought him so far on so poor a chance of success. Suddenly Punch started forward, nose to ground. Cregan saw a figure pass into a squalid-looking house.

"Back, dog!" he called. Punch came to heel all quivering with excitement.

"Is it a true find, I wonder," he thought, drawing back into the shadow with his hand on the dog's collar.

In half an hour the figure came out; it was a woman, in the dress of a nurse. Punch strained to free himself.

"Quiet; not now. This isn't the right place to interview a lady. You should know that, Punch."

Cregan was more excited than the dog; he could have danced for joy. When the woman was out of sight he went up to the house which she had left and knocked. A dragged child came to the door.

"Who was the lady who just left?"

"Sure, 'twas Sister Moira."

"Where does she live?"

"How could I know, sorr?"

"Will she be here tomorrow?"

"She will, sorr."

Cregan scribbled his address on a piece of paper and slipped it and a coin into the child's hand.

"Give her the paper tomorrow and tell her to come at once. Spend the money decent, now, avick."

He hurried back to the hotel and tried to sleep, but the morning found him with heavy eyes and aching head. All day he sat at his window with the dog, watching for the woman in a nurse's dress.

At last she came. It was toward evening, and the cool wind was blowing up again. She was shown into an empty room according to his instructions, and he and the dog went down to meet her.

When the door was opened Punch sprang to her joyfully; with a little startled cry she drew away; then she fell on her knees and buried her face against his shoulder.

"Punch! Punch!" she cried, "is it you?"

"I've brought him to you, Moira," said Cregan. "Twas he who found you."

"And you, too! Oh, John!"

He took her hand and held it for a long time in silence, gazing into her eyes. Then he let it fall with a sigh

that showed what weariness had been lifted from him.

"I didn't write," he said, "because my name could be nothing but a trouble to you, a reminder of bitter days."

"Never that!" she cried.

"It was through my father that you were made poor," he went on, firmly, "otherwise you would never have left home. Let me speak, Moira. I have had enough good fortune to be able to repay Mr. Doyle every penny. Here it is."

He took a draft from his pocketbook and laid it on the table.

"Don't!" she cried.

"You must take it to him."

"John, he died a year ago."

"Then, I'm too late!"

"Not too late, for your goodness was in the thought. I can never forget that."

Cregan sat staring at the draft, which was drawn to the order of a dead man. His head swam.

"Then it's yours now, you're alone and need it. The thing's been hanging round my neck like a millstone. Take it, Moira."

"For the sake of the old days," she said, "don't ask me."

"It's for their sake I do ask. Dear God, the old days!"

"When are you going back?"

"Never. I shall stay here to redeem my father's name."

"John, are you ill?"

"Only a little feverish."

She felt his pulse and passed a cool hand across his forehead.

"The old days! Moira, if only we could bring them back, if only I dared—"

"Yes?"

"Tell you—"

She knelt beside and gazed up into his face with eyes full of mingled joy and fear.

"Tell me!" she said.

"I have loved you all my life."

Her head sank and rested against his knee.

"John," she said, "I was always yours. I thought you'd forgotten me."

There was need for Sister Moira's nursing. The yellow fever gets to work quickly, and in twelve hours Cregan was in his grip. He was not a particularly good patient, either, and had to be subjected to strict discipline, but death was beaten back at last, and he and Moira and the dog Punch became the most popular members of the English community at Rio. That was long ago. Their present address is in the County Clare.

STREETS PAVED WITH REDWOOD

Oakland, Cal., Is Trying an Interesting Experiment in Pavements.

From the New York Tribune: Fifteen or twenty years ago a good deal was heard of wooden pavements for streets. They were quiet and smooth and fairly well suited to the residence districts of a city, but did not stand the wear and tear of heavy traffic very well. Then, when the blocks became worn and rotten, as they did, they absorbed disease germs and lessened the salubrity of the neighborhood. Of late wood pavements have gone out of fashion almost entirely. Something new in this line is now reported from Oakland, Cal., however, and it may prove so successful as to revolutionize the ideas of civil and sanitary engineers. In Oakland the wear and tear comes on a layer of asphalt which covers the wood and not directly on the latter. The blocks are six inches square and four inches deep. They are laid on a bed of concrete, after having been soaked in hot asphalt. A mixture of hard asphalt and California liquid asphalt in equal parts, raised to a temperature of between 350 and 400 degrees Fahrenheit, is employed. The interval during which immersion lasts is from three to five minutes. This treatment renders the blocks waterproof. They are then laid from curbstone to curbstone. A mixture of asphalt and carbonate of lime is heated and poured upon the wood pavement. This is so soft a liquid that it runs down into all the interstices, and so seals its way in under the wood. If there are any holes there. Not until the fluid has been poured on three successive times is the surface properly covered and the spaces between the blocks well filled. Sand to the depth of a quarter of an inch is rolled into the asphalt when the last application has been made of the latter. The carpet thus formed has so hard a surface that it withstands ordinary light traffic for two or three years. It can be renewed at an expense of less than half a cent per square foot. Renewal seems to be necessary where redwood is used, but hard wood can remain bare for a longer time without injury.

OCCUPATIONS AFFECT FACES.

Each Parent of Man Has Facial Type Easily Recognized.

"A man's occupational condition has more to do with making his face than most people think," observed a gentleman who is somewhat a judge of character. "Intellectual pursuits, like the studies of the scholar, profession, when coupled with temperate and good moral habits of life, brighten the face and give the person a refined and superior look. Magnanimity of nature or the love of study and art will make a bright, glad face, but contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please anybody because of a love of self to the exclusion of others, notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; judges look grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic trouble looks all broken up. An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third-class lawyer stalking around a police court looking as wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There's the merchant's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the doctor's face, the hoodlum's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly that I seldom fail to recognize those callings shining through the face. And what city-bred boy cannot recognize a genuine farmer the moment he sees him on the street?"—Washington Star.

A Difference.

Puffing and blowing are often considered as synonymous terms. You will discover a difference, however, if instead of puffing a man up, you should blow him up.—Spare Moments.

A RUSSIAN PRISON.

In the Slav Bastille Were Crimes Stivaling Those of Rome.

This was, then, the terrible fortress where so much of the true strength of Russia had perished during the last two centuries, and the very name of which is spoken in St. Petersburg in a hushed and reverent tone. Kropotkin in the Atlantic. Here Peter I. tortured his own son Alexis, and killed him with his own hand; here the Princess Tarakanova was kept in a cell filled with water during an inundation—the rats climbing upon her to save themselves from drowning; here the terrible Minich tortured his enemies, and Catherine II. buried alive those who objected to her having murdered her husband. And from the times of Peter I., for a hundred and seventy years in succession, the annals of this stone mass which rises from the Neva in front of the Winter Palace were annals of murder and torture, of men buried alive, condemned to a slow death, or brought to insanity in the loneliness of the dark and damp dungeons. Here the Decembrists, who were the first to unfurl in Russia the banner of the abolition of serfdom, underwent their first experiences of martyrdom, and traces of them may still be found in the Russian Bastille. Here were imprisoned the poets Rylyef and Eshchenko, Dostoevsky, Bakunin, Chernyshevsky, Pisareff and so many others of our best writers. Here Karakozoff was tortured and hanged. Here, somewhere in the Alexis ravelin, is still kept Nechayeff, who was given up to Russia by Switzerland as a common law criminal, but is treated as a dangerous political prisoner, and will never again see the light. In the same ravelin are also two or three men whom rumor says Alexander II., because of what they know about some palace mystery, ordered imprisoned for life. One of them, adorned with a long, graying beard and fuller of vigor than his comrades who had remained at liberty. "He has lived it too long," I said to myself, "and I must, too; I will not succumb here!"

NEW TURTLE MAKES HIS DEBUT

Johns Hopkins University's Present from Officers of the Wilmington.

Stewart's barkentine Priscilla, Capt. Springsteen, from Rio Janeiro, arrived the other day with 12,000 bags of coffee and an embryo menagerie on board, says the Baltimore Sun. Every sailor had a parrot and one had a monkey, which he cherished with almost parental affection. Alongside these pets of the crew Capt. Springsteen had an improvised aquarium—three specimens of small turtles, which had been placed in his care by officers of the United States gunboat Wilmington. The turtles were "babies" of that family, hatched in the highest waters of the Amazon, upon which the Wilmington navigated as far as she could find water to float her. They were placed on board the Priscilla in Rio Janeiro to be delivered to the Johns Hopkins university in this city. One has a peculiar head, upon which are ears a donkey would be proud of, and a mouth that opens wider than a negro minstrel's. The head does not seek cover under the shell, like other turtles, but closes up like an accordion. These queer little specimens have had the tender solicitude of Capt. Springsteen on the voyage. One became so tame as to eat out of the captain's hand. The donkey-eared, telescope-headed fellow, no doubt, proud of characteristics not natural to his fellow turtles, refused to receive his rations until dropped into the aquarium.

MASHES DUCKED.

An Angry Husband's Rebuke to His Who Were Ogling His Wife.

New York Sun: Ten or fifteen of the buyers for out-of-town mercantile houses, who at this season gather in the city, stood in front of the Sturtevant house recently. They found diversion and amusement in ogling women who passed. When none was passing they turned to any woman who could be seen in the hotel windows. One woman who had room on the first floor seemed to be particularly annoyed. While the men were still trying to attract her attention a man, evidently her husband, entered the room. Soon he came to the window, looked out and vanished. A moment afterward he reappeared with a pitcher of water, the contents of which he emptied on the men who stood in front of the hotel. Few of them escaped without ducking. The buyers raised a howl, and so large a crowd collected that the cable cars were stalled for about five minutes. One of the buyers told a policeman what had happened, and demanded the arrest of the man who had thrown the water. The policeman concluded to make no arrest.

The Great Salt Lake.

According to the latest survey, the Great Salt Lake is about 100 miles long, with an average width of from twenty-five to thirty miles, though in some places its width is from fifty to sixty miles, and the greatest depth is found to be some sixty feet. Its waters contain nearly 18 per cent solid matter, mostly salt and soda, with small proportions of sulphur, lithia, and boracic acid. It is a well-known fact that the Atlantic ocean water holds but 3.5 per cent of solid material, of which salt contains 2.6 per cent. In the Asiatic Dead Sea, the water contains 2.3 per cent of solids, including less salt and soda and much more magnesia, calcium and potassium than Salt Lake. Another statement in this connection is of interest, though not new, viz., that hundreds of thousands of tons of salt are made by natural evaporation along the shores of this lake.

London's Growing Population.

It is estimated that at the present rate of growth, London, which now has a population of 5,657,000, will in 1941 have over 13,000,000.

1,000 AMERICANS.

The United States Has so Many in the Transvaal.

THE WAR INEVITABLE

Paris, Aug. 31.—With the exception, of course, of England, the United States is represented by a larger number of citizens in the Transvaal than is any other foreign nation. In fact there are more Americans than French, Dutch or Italian in the Boer republic, close upon 1,000 in all. And this aside from the very considerable amount of American capital that is invested in the mining industries of the country, gives the United States direct interest in the trouble now in progress between Great Britain and President Kruger.

This interest is accentuated by a law passed by a Boer legislature the other day and since decreed in the form of a proclamation, that all white folks, irrespective of nationality, will be forced to take up arms in behalf of the Boers against the English in the event of war, disobedience to the terms of this decree involving trial by court-martial, followed by imprisonment or death.

The impression is gaining ground here in official and diplomatic circles that war between the Boers and the English has become inevitable since the British government would never have gone to the length of making such elaborate and costly preparations for a conflict without settling one and for all time, not merely the franchise question, but also all the other difficulties with the Transvaal.

KANSAS 23D.

Colored Soldiers Named for Positions in New Colored Regiment.

Topeka, Aug. 30.—Governor Stanley received a telegram from Secretary of War Root asking him to submit several names of colored officers of the Twenty-third Kansas, colored, to be considered by the war department for appointment to field positions for the proposed new United States colored volunteers. In response to the request the governor submitted the following list: Sherman A. Harvey, captain, Lawrence company.

William M. Hawkins, captain, Atchison company.

Frederick M. Stone, second lieutenant, Topeka company.

Jerry N. White, first lieutenant, Girard company.

Samuel W. Jones, captain, Wichita company.

George E. Payne, second lieutenant, Junction City company.

Richard E. Bullett, first sergeant, Kansas City company.

John B. Harkless, second lieutenant, Parsons company.

CUBAN CENSUS.

Not to be Given a Political Aspect, Work to Begin Oct. 16.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 31.—The Cubans have been seeking to commemorate the opening of the first war for independence, which began October 10, 1895, by beginning the taking of the census October 10, next, as the census is regarded as one of the evidences of Cuba's progress toward self-rule and independence.

It was finally decided, however, not to give a political aspect to this purely administrative duty, and the date for beginning the taking of the census has been fixed for October 16. The work will begin simultaneously in all the provinces, and the enumeration will be accomplished within a few weeks.

ANARCHIST PLOT

Would Blow up Buildings at Paris Exhibition.

Rio de Janeiro, Aug. 29.—Police have discovered an association of anarchists at San Paulo, forty miles from Santos, and the investigation shows that among others who were chosen by lot, a young girl, Ganiella, who has already started on her voyage, whose mission it is to dynamite buildings of the Paris exposition. Several persons have been arrested in connection with the plot, including the editors of anarchist papers at San Paulo and in this city.

Had a Balance Left Over.

Havana, Aug. 31.—The commission which has been engaged in distributing the \$3,000,000 appropriated for the purpose of paying off Cuban soldiers who surrender their arms to the American officials has returned to Havana. It reports that 33,692 persons have received their share of the gratuity, and that the total amount of money distributed is \$2,595,900.

Ed Little Takes a Rest.

A letter from Lieutenant Colonel Little to his parents says that he has taken a furlough because of his wound and general bad health, and is at Nagasaki, Japan. He expects to take a trip through China and will join his regiment when it starts for home.

Ex-Judge Henry Hilton Died

this week at his summer home in Saratoga, N. Y. This is the Judge Hilton, who handled and finally succeeded to the A. T. Stewart millions.

Major R. B. Harrison Improving

Washington, D. C., Aug. 30.—Gen. Wood cables the War Department that Major Russell Harrison is considered to be improving. His temperature is normal, but he is still weak and not out of danger. Major Harrison has yellow fever.

At Little Rock Two Good Rains Have

occurred, but the farmers say it was too late to do much good to the cotton crop.

Spiders and the Diving Bell.

There is nothing new in the diving bell. Long before man thought he invented it the water spider knew all about it. The water spider crawls down a reed, dragging his diving bell with him, and anchors it under water on a level keel so that the air it contains keeps the water out.

The sun rises in the east, but bread rises with yeast in it.

When a singer's voice falls he can no longer take up his notes.

Fish Caught by Clockwork.

Fish are not only caught but pulled into the boat by a Kentuckian's device, comprising the usual line, which is wound on the shaft of a clock mechanism, a pull on the line releasing the spring and winding up the line.

Discreet Russian Diplomat.

The diplomatic career of Baron De Staal, who presides at the peace conference, has been a long and distinguished one. He is the soul of discretion, having never opened his lips in public.

Blind's Library.

The library of the late Congressman R. P. Blagg of Missouri, numbering some 150 volumes of an estimated average cost of \$2.50 each, was lately sold at auction in Shelbyville, Mo., for \$11.

Oldest Creature.

The oldest creature living in the world belongs to Walter Rothschild. It is a giant tortoise, weighing a quarter of a ton, and it has a known life of 150 years.

Prince's Warning.

The Prince of Wales has warned his brother Free Masons not to make themselves cheap by wearing their Masonic regalia on ordinary occasions.

Without Liquor.

There is a district in Liverpool inhabited by 60,000 people where intoxicating liquor cannot be bought.

Smallpox in London.

Only one death from smallpox has been registered in London during the past twelve months.

Aluminum Shoes for Horses.